

JD and Matt

Once lost then Found

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Have you ever had a feeling Your life was stripped out of your hands? Well that's how I felt when I got kidnapped by the most evil jerk you can Imagine. Too much? Let's start from the beginning. My name is Matt and this is my story. I used to live a normal life. I had loving parents and nothing could possibly go wrong. Then one fateful day Me and my Mom were shopping. We were at the cashier then she told me that she needs me to get some cookies from the store. Neither of us knew that this would be the last time we saw each other. I went back but in the corner there was some mysterious guy in a bootleg spiderman Onesie with a sinister look on his face, even though his face was covered you can Already tell this dude was up to No good.

I went to grab the cookies but then the mysterious guy came closer to me. I started getting nervous. With a deep and sinister voice he asked " What are you doing all alone here?". I was too scared to get a single word out my mouth. "Why don't you come with me?" He said. Like how every kid should know I was already taught about strangers so I took a few steps back from him. My heart felt like it was gonna jump out my chest. "Oh so you're one of those types of kid huh?" He then grabbed my hand and ran through the back of the store and put me in a brown bag. It was for which felt like forever. While In the bag I heard car noises so I figured out where some type of vehicle was. I then heard voices from other kids. Was I not the only one in here? The vehicle then came to a stop with a sudden jolt.

The door to the van then opened. All the bags of kids were then taken out one by one. People were then carrying us to some weird place, I couldn't see anything. Once the guys opened the bag we were in a huge gray rusty building with dimly lit lights and hundreds if not thousands of kids. Suddenly the guy in the bootleg Spider-Man Onesie was standing on a big stage with one studio light shining on him. He then held a microphone up to his face and said "Welcome to hero care kids!!! This will be your new home from now on. You will be fed three times a day and will only be able to go outside for only once a week. If you either try to escape, cry for help

or even snitch on us then we find you and KILL YOU. Understood?" The moment he said kill was one the most terrifying feelings I ever had. I had so many questions, Like why are they doing this? One thing that's pretty obvious is that these are no heroes. Before I could ask anymore questions He said "Take them to their cells" Why was this happening?

Next thing I knew some guy started guiding us to what looked like jail cells. We were put in pairs. Once I was in my cell another kid came in. He looked like he was around my age. "Is this your first time?" he asked. "Yeah I'm new here." I answered in a nervous voice. "I've been here for quite some time now." The kid said. "How many kids are here?" "Around four or five thousand kids by the way What's your name?" Before I could say anything A voice from a speaker started talking. Since It's early afternoon It's time for your One hour of screen time." they said. Suddenly The seal opened and the TV came down. It then turned on and started playing a show called funny meetings. "This is the only show they let us watch." The kid said in a grumpy voice. "Why are you so grumpy? Do you not like it?" "No It's just that It's getting annoying."

Then on the TV the title card of the episode popped up. It said slip n slide. The kids then said "Argh god [REDACTED] it I've seen this episode 23 times already." He then went to the corner of the cell and sat down with his arms crossed. I then watched it. Hmm I Thought this was nothing like what i've seen before. While the episode was playing I looked around and all the other cells had TV's showing the same episode too. Before this I only watched looney tunes. Later that day we had lunch and we were all called to the lunch room. While walking there I saw guards holding tasers which having them to guard kids is pretty messed up if you ask me. When I came to the table my cellmate came too. "I never got your name." Oh yeah I forgot about that. Well my name is Matt." I answered. "Nice to meet you my name is carl." We then chatted for a bit and we soon became friends.

I then looked to the corner of the lunch room and there was this girl who had a terrifying look on her face. "Hey Carl what's up with her?" "Oh she?" "Yeah, why does she have a terrified look on her face?" I asked. Carl then scotched closer and told me everything in a menacing and dramatic voice. "Once every month the people on the speaker pick 20 of the most misbehaved kids of the month, they call

them to go to a mysterious room where no one else except for flyman and swingman are allowed in there. Once the kids enter the room they never come back to ever be seen again. And apparently that girl in the corner is the only person in the 20 year history of Hero care to ever escape that room." "Well then why does she always have that terrified look on her face?" I asked. It's because she's traumatized of what happened in there, The strangest part is she never told anyone what happened in there so all we can do speculate." When Carl finished explaining I then answered "Geez that sounds scary." In a worried voice.

That night when I went to bed It was hard to sleep. I was afraid I'd never see my family ever again and was wondering how long I would last in this nightmare. Another reason why I couldn't sleep is because of how uncomfortable the beds were. It felt so stiff, I thought I'd get scoliosis from how garbage the bed is. Later that week on Friday We Had our outside time. Carl said that everyone calls this day freedom day because It's the only time we ever see the bright blue sky. Because we saw the sky so little then that one time every Friday Just made it more special. Not much happened after that though on day 34 during screen time I looked over to another where one kid had a toddler as his cellmate. And when I peed the bed the kid had to clean it up himself. I guess they learned that there's no janitors the hard way. On day 68 I started getting sick of Funny meetings just like Carl. At this point the only reason why it makes everyone laugh is because of how cringe it is. Every minute of me in this stupid prison felt like a lifetime.

We barely had any entertainment. No toys, No video games, No card games and Not even board games. There literally was nothing to do. By day 109 I never felt this dead inside before. The stupid hero's care was messing with my mental health. Not only me but there also was 4 thousand more kids being taken care of horribly but because we were kids that means our brains were not fully developed so if we ever see someone doing someone harm our unfinished brains would make us do the same. Not only is this place horrible but it also made me horrible. So when we ever look outside and see some crazy old man smoking a cigarette or weed then we'll most likely be influenced to do the same. So yeah my mental health is pretty bad and kinda showed its ugly colors in recent years.

On day 178 Something special happened. The cast of the Funny meetings show visited us for some supportive orphanage thing or whatever but they didn't know this isn't an orphanage but earlier that swing announced that if we tell them then we'll be killed. So we had no choice. Even though their show was kinda cringe and cheesy I did have a favorite actor. And he was James. Has the only human character in that show that isn't boring like Dr.Iron. They entered the building and everyone rushed to see them.

While waiting to get my autograph I saw swingman lie to the director and pretend that he's a good person and "Helping the children" which he's obviously doing the opposite. Ever Since I entered this stupid building Swingman quickly became my least favorite person ever on this planet. I'd bet a million dollars that Satan has more heart than him. Carl did eventually try to calm my anger down. Carl is such a good friend, He's basically the only good thing about my past 128 days of suffering. We both eventually got our autographs from James. And we even took a selfie with him. I do find it funny that no one wanted an autograph from Dr.Iron, The most recognition he got is being made fun of by some kid for breaking his back in that one episode.

They sadly had to eventually leave because we can never have nice things. After a whole year of suffering. And all the bull crap I had to deal with the big kids in the were making a plan to escape during that entire time. On day 374 at midnight they went through every hall and unlocked each cell. When my and Carl's cell was unlocked I at first hesitated because I didn't wanna get in trouble and then be killed. Carl then came up to me and said "Hey don't be afraid, We can finally escape and be free." "But what if we get caught?" I asked. Carl then got a concerned look on his face and said "Come on we'll be safe come what do some losers in dumb onesies and a couple security guards have against thousands of kids?" I started thinking about how we can get caught. I then confidently answered "You know what? Your right nothing can stop us." We then both left our cell and followed a crowd of kids. Down the hall and then made it to the lunch room. All the guards were asleep and all of us had to be very quiet. The big kids then carefully

climbed up the windows near the roof while one of the kids was sent to find a ladder. This is it I thought to myself, finally freedom and I can finally get to see my parents again, get my life back again.

The big kids finally managed to climb up to the window and the kid who was sent to get the ladder finally got it. We then leaned the ladder against the wall and we climbed up one by one with excitement only to realize that there was no way to open the windows. The kids scrambled to try and find a handle to open but there wasn't a single one to be found. The kids started getting nervous. One of the kids asked "Why don't we just use the door?" "The door is locked and we don't know where the key is." Then kid responded with "We are gonna have to break the window open." One of the kids said "That is gonna be too loud." With no hesitation the kids punches the window which ends up waking up all the guards including Swingman and flyman. They then instantly started charging at us with guns and tasers. Everybody instantly started panicking and screaming. Swingman was the most mad one about this, He was shooting kids left and right.

All the kids were scrambling to get through the window. I haven't felt this much fear ever before. Everyone was jumping through the window which also ended with either badly injuring their legs or even having them broken. I climbed that ladder like my life was depending on it. When I reached the window I was too scared to jump down because it's a big drop though I didn't have enough time to think because I was pushed to down from the panicked crowd. Luckily that fall didn't break my legs. I instantly got up and started running for my life, as fast as my small legs could take me. When I looked back I saw the guards open the door and then charging at us. I tried looking around for Carl but the panicked crowd of kids made it hard to find him. While looking for Carl I saw the younger kids getting trampled by the crowd which honestly is sad. We were getting close to a forest but because I wasn't paying attention to where I was running I ran into a tree and got knocked out and everything went black as the screaming muffled. I then woke up In my goddamn cell again. I was furious to find out the escape was a complete failure.

To make matters 50 times worse I got a new cellmate who's literally a spawn of satan. His name was Nico, Though he was visibly younger than me. I tried being friends with but bro just wouldn't cooperate. A kid in the cell on the left side of my cell said He had him as a cellmate before and he said he was a nightmare to deal with. So not only am I still here but I also have an A hole with me too. Later that day a speaker announced that more than half the kids

died last night. Nico then came up to me and said I should be one of those kids who died last night. Like bro what did I ever do to you? The kid on the left side of my cell then said "The reason Nico is a jerk is because he had garbage parents that spoil him to death." "How do you know?" I asked and then kid said "It's pretty obvious." Nico then yelled "Hey are you talking about me?" He said in a mad tone. "The only piece of trash here is you." I said. His face then quickly turned red like a tomato and then he started charging at me. I tried to move out of the way but I wasn't fast enough. He then proceeded to ram me in a wall so hard that there were cracks in the wall. I then had trouble breathing and I looked to the side only to see a guard doing absolutely nothing. I got up and grabbed Nico and I power slammed him in the bars and punched him in the spine. After that he proceeded to cry like the baby he is.

The guard then came up to our cell and said I was trouble for attacking him. A yelled "He attacked me first!" In a stern voice. Nico then started to act innocent and lied that he did nothing. I was so mad to the point I wanted to choke him to death. The guard believed him and took me to Swingman's office by grabbing my arm really tightly. Once I entered his office he had a very unnerving grin on his face even though he had a mask on. My heart started racing and every heart felt like it was punching my chest. Swingman proceeded to pull out a gun and started shooting. I left that room in

in a matter of seconds and I ran like never before. I ran through the hallway as fast as I possibly could while I had an absolute sociopath chase me with a gun. He then shot my right leg and the second it hit my leg I experienced a whole new level of pain I have never experienced before. If you thought stepping on lego was painful, well that's nothing compared to getting shot in the leg. I started jumping on my left leg as fast as possible. I then started hiding in the baby room where all the kidnapped babies are. Swingman followed me in that room looking for me. I hid under one of the beds not making a single sound. Swingman gave up searching and left the room. I was so relieved the second he left the room. Even though I was safe I was still in pain because my leg was bleeding. Two twin babies then came up to me and tried to confront me, I guess they felt bad for me.

Suddenly a nurse came up to me and wrapped a white towel around my bleeding leg. She said that most kids never survive this

kind of situation. She then gave me a gun for my protection. What a nice person. Before I could even ask for her name she left, though I gotta say she looked a bit familiar. I stayed in that room for a few hours to make sure Swingman wasn't there so I wouldn't die. Have you ever heard of the saying that with great power comes great responsibility? Well I did the opposite. I snuck through the hallway back to my cell. I shot the lock of my cell then entered the cell. Nico looked scared of the sight of me holding a firearm. He tried to talk things but my selfish kid self had enough and pulled the trigger without saying a word. The moment he died the dark side took over. A normal person would feel guilt but I didn't even feel a tiny bit guilty. To this day I still regret doing this.

I looked around and Everyone around me in their cells looked terrified of me. The kid on the left side of my cell said "I knew Nico was insufferable but I wouldn't kill him." Suddenly I hear yelling in the hallway. I heard the words "You're Fired!!" then followed with gunshots. I was so scared that I hid the gun and tried to pretend like nothing happened. After a few hours Swingman then came up to my cell and asked why there was a dead body in my cell. I lied by saying that "He had a seizure because our TV was glitching out." Like a complete idiot he believed it. Throughout the week everyone in the cafeteria seemed to be afraid of me and kept a long distance away from me like if I had a disease. Despite all this I didn't really care. Throughout the days we had more kids than ever before but I started to get concerned if Carl was even alive or not. On day 457 was a really special day. Swingman announced on the stage "Today we have an all time high of children. Where gonna give y'all a break by going on a cruise. We'll go on board the SS Liberty at 3:50."

That afternoon all of us gathered in groups and all went on the buses to the pier. After an hour we finally arrived at the ship. Even though we were getting a cruise I kinda felt like something wasn't right. It just wouldn't make sense for them to just randomly give us a cruise. What if they were doing it for a different reason. Once everyone entered we were given tickets and assigned rooms. I wasn't really focused on finding my room. I was looking if Carl was even alive. I looked through every hallway we were allowed to go through. For every floor I went to there were these signs saying E deck, F deck and G deck. I didn't understand what they meant. I eventually reached the entrance to the boiler room but surprisingly it wasn't off limits. I ended up not going in there because it seemed a

bit suspicious. I eventually gave up and went back to my room. While walking through the hallway we ended up bumping into each other. We were so glad to see each other again. This entire time I thought he was dead from the day 374 incident. We snuck into Carl's room and we told each other what we did this whole time. I don't remember much from the conversation but I do remember refusing to tell him about me killing Nico because I didn't wanna freak him out. When it started getting dark, I rushed back to my room before I got in trouble.

After 2 days of being on a cruise ship It was getting extremely boring around here. There weren't even any TVs. I started to feel bad for the unfortunate kids who have sea sickness. Though at least I was glad that Carl wasn't dead though. Every day We snuck into each other's room to talk and have fun. I then finally realized that we were never told where we were actually going. Swingman did say we were going on a cruise but where we were going he never said. It was starting to get suspicious. That night I woke up from loud cracking noises and violent shaking. I came out of my room still half asleep investigating to see what's going on. When I passed the entrance to the boiler room I heard noises of water rushing in. I opened the door And I saw hundreds of gallons rushing in. I instantly slammed the door shut, waking up everyone in the hallway. I ran down the hallway yelling "The ship is sinking The ship is sinking. Wake up now!!!" Everyone then woke up asking me if I was lying or not. I then went to the boiler room to show them but the second I opened the door tons of water gushed out flooding the entire hallway. The water was like around 3 ft deep. Everyone then panicked and rushed upstairs. Some kids went to the other hallways to warn them. I followed the crowd all the way to the top of the ship where the lifeboats are.

We then saw the crew already launching lifeboats. First they don't make an announcement about the ship sinking which normal cruise ships would do and secondly why would they have already prepared if not already lowering the lifeboats this early into the sinking. Did they wanna leave a bunch of kids to die? Once the crew saw us they looked really nervous, one of them came up to us and told us to go back to our rooms. One of the older kids stepped up and said "The hallway down there was flooding." The crewmember then said "Oh it must be a plumbing problem." I then asked "Then Why are you lowering the lifeboats already?" The crewmember nervously ran back to the captain's room, some would say bridge but

I don't talk sailor. Everyone else started walking towards the lifeboats but when I was about to follow I then remembered about Carl. I then rushed back down to the hallway only to see it was completely flooded. I saw crowds of kids running to the top deck but I couldn't find Carl. I looked through other hallways to find him. One of them already had a foot of water which was rising rapidly.

I was losing hope and I was considering just going back up but then I finally found him. We rushed upstairs hearing gun shots from the top. Once we arrived at the top all the crewmembers and kids were throwing hands to the point of them bleeding. We went the other way around to the left side of the ship but while me and Carl were going there I saw some guys opening doors and windows to let water in. Carl said that we should go to the captain's room. I was afraid that Swingman was there because I thought He still wanted to kill me. Carl went there without me, while I was waiting near a lifeboat. I was worried for him, what if Swingman was about to kill him? I then remembered that I had a firearm.

I ran towards the captains only to hear gunshots. When I came in I saw Carl's dead body on the floor shot in the head. I was horrified, I just froze. Without any hesitation I shot him in the leg and chest then ran away. He could barely walk from his wounds. I came up to the fighting crowd and started going crazy. I was shooting every crewmember I saw. Even though what I did was really messed up, I gotta say my aim was pretty good though. The ship started to feel like it was sinking even faster. I could hear the sound of water rushing in from below. Once all the crew members on the site were dead We got as many kids as possible in the lifeboats. There wasn't much room though for me to come in so I stepped back and waited for the lifeboat to lower. I looked over and saw the entire front of the ship submerged. I then looked in the distance and saw Swingman running towards us, mainly just me.

I tried shooting but my shaky hands shot one of the funnels which then burst into flames because of a boiler explosion. All the dimly lit lights instantly shut off and we were just left in darkness. Everyone panicked and started running towards the back of the ship. They were crumbling beneath my legs from the amount of weight and the burning fire. Everyone was jumping down railings to get to the back as fast as possible. It got extremely crowded at the back of the ship and everyone including was getting pushed around.

I then started hearing bubbling noises below followed by the ship sinking a bit level from the amount of weight on the back. There were no more lifeboats because they were all used by the crew. I heard crackling noises from the middle of the ship like it was falling down on itself. By this point half of the ship was submerged in water. Swingman was still on the boat deck with a rocket launcher. Without any hesitation he shot the rocket launcher and I rushed to the railing of the ship and jumped off the second the rocket hit. I then fell in the ice cold water. I swam back and saw the entire ship went into flames which was then followed with bending metal noises.

I tried finding debris to float on. I found a small plank of wood floating and I grabbed onto it. I then looked in horror as I saw the SS Liberty sink to the bottom of the ocean. The ship plunged as all the kids were burning to death and the ones below deck got pulled to the ocean floor. Even thinking about it gives me the creeps. Without a doubt the scariest sight my traumatized child self has ever seen. Once the huge vessel completely sank all the lifeboats with crewmates in them just left us to die. Luckily the one lifeboat with kids in it came back and all of the remaining kids including me got in. When we went back to check for more survivors in the water all we found were dead bodies of burnt kids. After that we only found two more survivors. We then had to use the lifeboat to get back on land. The worst part though was that it was pitch dark. We tried following the other lifeboats but we eventually were lacking behind. We spent 3 days in a crowded, uncomfortable, small and slow piece of scrap. Ok I may be exaggerating but still it was not a good experience. Surprisingly there also were the same twin toddlers that I saw the same day I got shot in the leg.

We eventually did find a place in some sort of city. There we also saw news reporters asking Swingman about the ship disaster we just had 3 days ago. As Swingman tends to do he was talking absolute nonsense. Every single word that came out of his filthy covered mouth was a lie. He was saying stuff like "Oh it was disaster, we tried everything to save them but couldn't." Bro literally is a walking cap. Everyone in the lifeboat tried to sneak past the place as quietly as possible, and guess what those idiots didn't even notice us. After that the oldest in our group said we should split up and venture out in our own ways. So we did and now I'm homeless with not even a penny in my pocket to spare. I guess I'll beg people for money like those other homeless people. To make it even worse I didn't even

have water nor food. I then went to a dumpster to find some used cardboard and an old sharpie that barely even works and wrote Need money please I'm starving on it. Now all I can do is wait and see if there's kind people in this city. At first no one even gave me a penny. But there were two or three people who gave me a dollar each. That evening it was hard to sleep because I had to sleep out in the cold without a blanket and no pillow. Though I did eventually fall asleep which is a miracle since I had to lay down on concrete and I used the piece of cardboard as a blanket. Throughout the week nothing really happened. I only got a few more dollars from a few more people and I tried using the money to get some food and water like at a restaurant but I couldn't find one. At the end of the week I did buy a cookie and a bottle of water but kinda ate and drank them a bit too which left me with nothing again. I was so exhausted I just passed out.

I then woke up in a house in a nice bed. I was extremely confused. I looked around And there was a god damn buff goblin guy. I jumped out of the bed and tried finding my gun in my pockets but I couldn't find it. The goblin guy tried calming me down but I was still freaked out by how weird he looks. Eventually I calmed down and we both sat down on the bed and he explained everything to me. Apparently his dad was running a business that genetically modified People giving them strength. So one day he and his mom came over on some special day where family can come to work, Apparently they didn't spend much time together. One of the machines malfunctioned and turned Derek and his mom (By the way the guy telling me this is named derek.) got turned into goblins. The dad was so horrified he left and later that day he kicked them out the house. Not to be rude or anything but I would have done the same thing. Ok maybe not kick them out the house but leaving would be the logical thing. Because of the goblin transformation It was hard for Derek to grow up. He couldn't control his strength and one day he accidentally killed a bully by trying to defend himself. Honestly though every bully should die, He deserved to die just like how I killed Nico.

Anyway Derek eventually started committing crimes in his teenage years because he and his mom had no money. But he eventually grew out of it. After Derek finished telling me his life story he then asked me if knew about hero care. I then responded with yes which then was followed by him telling me about one of his

childhood days being missing. "Are all those things that Swingman and flyman say true?" Derek asked. I shook my head without any hesitation. He then proceeded to ask more questions about hero care and about the recent ship disaster. To all you reading this probably already know about this unless you skipped to this part which you are stupid for doing. Anyway I told him about how much of an A hole Swingman is and how he tried to kill me once. He seemed to be shocked by the truth. To be honest if I ever found out there was a corporation that kills children then I'd also be shocked. Though I was a bit nervous telling this because I just met him. One part of my story I didn't tell Derek about is Carl. I was still grieving his death so I was pretty down. Derek asked me about the Funny Meetings cast visiting hero care and why they did it. He then said He knew James and would be glad to bring him for a visit. Finally someone I know, I mean sure I did only see him for one day but still. While we were waiting Derek's mom made us some tasty pie.

When James came we both were glad to see each other. He said he heard about the ship disaster but he wondered why they said no kids survived which is a big fat lie. After like half an hour of explanation He understood everything. Derek went out to look for more survivors to ask them if everything I said was true. After like another hour He found every kid who survived the ship disaster. If I told you about every minute of those hours then we would be here all day. James told me his parents made a go fund me for this. That evening when Derek came in with all the survivors including those same toddlers. Why am I mentioning them? Well just wait for 1 or 2 pages to find out why. Anyway all of the kids told us about their experiences that night in the sinking. All the testimonies seemed to match up so it had to be the truth. Because all of the survivors were here that meant it got a bit crowded so most of us slept on the floor with blankets. That morning we woke up only to see that go fund me only made 132 bucks. The next thing we had to do was spread awareness.

Derek and James started A youtube to spread this to the entire internet. In the videos Derek was talking about how Hero care is killing children and enslaving them for unknown reasons. It got only 4 views and everyone in the comments didn't believe it. Suddenly I came up with the bright Idea to record evidence. With zero hesitation Me, James and Derek all headed to hero care to expose them to the entire world and get them canceled. All of us

were hiding in a bush next to the building. We saw a fleet of white vans coming up to the entrance and James hit the record button. Then Swingman Aka the biggest jerk in the universe came out one of the vans and said "Aight boys we better get more kids since all the other ones didn't make it." Derek and James could not believe what they were hearing. Swingman then said "Go extra hard on them this time so no one escapes." After that everyone started unloading the vans and took out the brown bags full of kids. James whispered "This is all we're gonna need to cancel these fools." "Shut up your gonna get us caught." Derek replied. All of a sudden One of the guys carrying the bags said Did you guys hear that? They all stopped and started walking towards our bush. All three of us were panicking. We then rushed out the bush and ran towards the woods as fast as we could possibly run. All the guys then charged at us with tasers in their hands. I looked back and saw Swingman come out of the building and yell "What are you guys doing? Get back to work!" All the guards came back and we were saved. That was the only good thing this fool ever did in his entire life. James then stopped recording and we all headed back. Derek then uploaded the video to youtube and we waited till tomorrow for the results.

Next morning we then saw that video blew up and everyone was talking about how bad hero care is. Even the news covered it. The entire reputation of hero care was ruined! Even our go fund me had more donations. Me and all the other kids rushed to the TV to see the news. On the TV we saw many police cars surround the hero care building all strapped with firearms. All the people in the building slowly walked out the building with their hands up. Seeing Swingman go to jail was such a beautiful sight to see. I was so glad no one ever had to worry about hero care ever before. Later that day many adoption centers reached out to take the remaining kids who survived the ship disaster. Finally After almost two years, I can finally see my parents again. The next day all of us went to an actual adoption center and not one that kills children. We lined up telling the people our last names so they could reach out to our parents. I couldn't wait, I couldn't contain my excitement. When it finally was my turn I told people my last name which then was followed by "I'm sorry Your your Parents are dead." I just stood there in horror and packed up from the line. I didn't talk to anyone that day. While there I saw the toddler twins also rejected mainly because they can't speak a word so they had to stay with us too. Once we came back to Derek's house I locked myself in a room and cried myself to sleep.

That morning I was still upset about my parents being dead. I didn't wanna get up from bed cause why bother if everything you loved is gone. How come the other kids get to go back to their parents and I don't, Not fair. I had no motivation to do anything. Suddenly I heard a knock on the door. It was Derek but I didn't answer the door. He came in and asked "Are you ok?" Obviously I didn't answer, heck I didn't even face his direction. "I understand if you don't wanna talk." He said I can understand Your pain. My friend Kyle was the greatest kid I knew. We did everything together. When I found out he was gone I was defeated. Hero care seems to have taken things from us. It felt like part of what makes me happy is gone. I didn't speak a word to anyone just like you. If you can't bring back something you then you can try to remake the part of makes you you." He then left the room. I wiped Away my tears and looked back at Derek and I finally got back up. That week I was way more joyful. James would come over every weekend. Though during the week he'd have this thing called School. Derek's mom doesn't have the money to get me to school but James told me it was for the better. Sometimes we even visit Jame's house and boy is it fancy. He never told me he was rich before. Even though I know I have great friends I still wish that Carl was still here.

One day when I watched the news I heard that Swingman and Flyman Just escaped Jail. Did those two really have to come back? Speaking of Flyman he never seemed to get involved with Swingman. It's like he's not even there. Shortly after that announcement everyone went into lockdown Especially families. Logically we did the same thing. So we had to stay inside the entire time. Sometimes I'd look up what's happening out there. It was super boring and we had nothing to do. Sure most kids would tend to play video games all day. Derek would always suggest we play a board game but those are for grandparents. Hours would turn into days and days would turn into weeks. During that incredibly boring time frame I heard rumors online that Swingman was working on some master plan like some sort of villain. If only we had a time machine where I could kill Swingman as a baby. Though we don't have the technology for that. After seeing all the destruction that Swingman caused from bursting into homes and more I finally decided that I couldn't just sit there and watch. We had to do something. And no I'm not saying this because I wanna save people because of some generic hero reasons

and mainly I wanted to stop him because I wanted to kill Swingman. If there's anyone killing him then that would be me.

I then proceeded to call James and I said. "Have you heard of the Swingman evil villain plan?" "Only a bit of it but not really the type of person to do that kind of research." He replied. "Look, we can't just sit here and do nothing. This guy is no joke. He can put people in harm and if he wanted to he could kill people. We gotta do something." I said in a heroic tone. James proceeded to reply in the most unenthusiastic tone ever "Ok Matt, since when did you become this heroic? Let me guess you just wanna kill Swingman do you?" "Fine you got me, but we still can't let him do this." "You got a point but we can't because we are in lockdown." "James who said we had to follow the rules?" "The government" "Whatever who cares we are still doing this." "Fine i'm in." I then hung up the phone and told Derek about stopping Swingman and then waited for James to come over and then once he came all we had to do was come up with a plan. My plan was to blow up the base then kidnap Swingman then we'd rip off his skin and cut him in a thousand pieces and rip out all of his organs. And squeeze his guts so [REDACTED]ing hard till there's nothing left. Though after saying James and Derek gave me a face like I did something wrong. James' plan was to sneak into the white house and tell the president to drone strike Swingmans base. Derek didn't think it could work because it would be impossible to sneak into the white house. I mainly didn't like it because I wanted to kill Swingman.

Derek's plan was to get our hands on firearms and then sneak into Swingman's base then we'll shoot him to death and stop whatever he's been working on. James agreed on it but I only approved if I was allowed to get the most shots on him. The first thing we needed was the guns. Luckily Derek had a whole cabinet filled with them saying that he hasn't used them in years. All three of us marched out the house with pride, we were gonna stop Swingman. After walking for a bit we realized that we had absolutely no idea where Swingman's base was. We went back for James to grab his phone and used google maps to find out where he was. We went back outside again now knowing where we were going. After a bit of walking we decided to use Derek's car instead. After an hour of driving we finally made it to a way more secure hero care base. There were guards, cameras and a big wall surrounding the whole area. How were we supposed to get in there? James and Derek were thinking about climbing up the trees to jump over the big wall but

suggested Crashing the car through it. With zero hesitation all of us got in the car and wait you actually thought we were going to use that dumb if mine? No, we obviously climbed over the tree and jumped over the wall.

Once we made it over we quietly snuck in the building not making a sound. It was very quiet and dark, Across the jail cell hallway I saw a bright light in the distance. We started walking towards it only to see a huge lab room filled with weird looking inventions with one big one too. Suddenly I heard footsteps so all three of us rushed to a corner to hide behind some weird looking invention. Swingman came into the room and he started to walk towards the biggest machine in the room saying "Finally my mind control 3000 is almost finished! With it I can mind everyone to worshiping and letting me eat them!" Geez I thought to myself I never knew Swingman was a cannibal. That finally explains what happened to the unlucky kids misbehaved each month, But Mind control 3000? That is the most generic invention name I ever heard. And also what idiot would expose all their evil intentions alone in a room where someone could be hiding. Why does every villain do this? So now we know that Swingman has been eating kids this entire time. After exposing his plan He proceeded to get a wrench, opened the door to go inside the machine and started fixing it. With the perfect opportunity Me, James and Derek all jumped out the corner and started shooting Swingman. Swingman was being shot from every angle but he wasn't dying like how a normal body would react in this kind of situation. It looked like it didn't even hurt him that much. Maybe there is armor under his bootleg Spider-man onesie.

The bullets did absolutely nothing to him which was not good. Heck he wasn't even bleeding, all there was was some hole in his onesie. He then said "Is that all you got?" Derek then screamed "Retreat go back to the car!!" All of us started running back through the cell hallway only to be surrounded by guards holding tasers. We tried running back but then we were stopped by Swingman holding an AK 47. "Yall really thought you could sneak in here and kill huh? Guards go get them." Derek then started mowing all the guards with guns leading the way out. Me and James followed while I tried to get some shots on Swingman. When we got out we were still surrounded by more guards and a big wall. Suddenly our car smashed through the wall which was being driven by Derek's mom. "Quick get in" she said. Everyone got in the car and we raced out of there. "So what do

we do now?" James asked. Derek answered "let's do plan B." "We got a plan B?" I asked "Yes we do, we can go with James plan." "Oh yeah I forgot about that." "How are we going to get to washington dc?" "Oh crap I forgot about that." "A road trip it is then." Derek's mom said "Mom, that'll take over 30 hours."

I then said "How about you comment on the white house youtube channel." "That'll never work" James said doubtfully. "Do it then." Fine but it's not gonna wor-" After an hour it was reported that Hero care was drone striked. So yeah James was wrong. Swingman is finally dead! I can't believe it after all these years he's finally dead, well it's just been 3 years but still. I can finally have a normal life and never worry about that jerk ever again. Not that much happened after that. Have ever wondered why I kept mentioning those two young girl twins. By the way their names are Nisa and Nala, totally not confusing. After a year I just started referring to them as sisters, though sometimes they can be troublesome. Throughout every week we'd do activities together like playing video games and every weekend James would come over too. A few months after Swingman was killed was my 13th birthday. And that day Derek got a cell phone. Times passed since then, not much happened since then except a few vacations here and there. If I told you everything you'd just stop reading. So I'm gonna forward One year to the interesting part. You know that main selling point of the book. So for the past few months me and Derek have been saving up for this cool space trip where you go into space and fly around the moon on a brand new high tech spaceship. The day we were gonna go was so exciting though only Me, Derek and James went. Obviously the twins couldn't go because they were too young while they were home. Someone has to look over them so Derek's mom also couldn't go.

Came up to the place and it was a huge modern looking building. Inside was the spaceship and we all got in and sat at the front Of it. We waited for more people to get in so that we could take off. After a few minutes the announcer guy said "Please fasten your seatbelts and enjoy the ride. The spaceship then started tilted upwards 45 degrees. The engine then got louder and louder, It suddenly started vibrating. We then blasted off into space with a sudden jolt. We looked out the window to earth far away. We were about to circle the moon but we over shot it. We were drifting through space spinning around like a disabled beyblade. The pilot tried to face the earth and start up again but that instantly

backfired when we shot forward in the wrong direction. Through the window I saw every planet from the solar system fly by in a fraction of a second. Suddenly we were some kind of plain with many different planets. The spaceship then started spinning violently and we heard what sounded like bits and pieces falling off. Out the window I couldn't see anything clearly from the amount of spinning. Everyone started panicking and screaming. The ship then split in two completely separating us from the back. Now it was just Me, Derek, James and the pilot. We were holding on for dear life. The sky then turned blue again, it seemed like we were getting closer to some kind of planet. The ship stopped spinning only for us to speed up more. The bits and pieces were ripping off the ship with loud and violent noises banging against the ship. Shortly after that tip caught on fire. With a violent judder we hit ground and we were sliding through a forest sliding and crashing through trees on a mountain of some sort. It was shaking like crazy. The pilot room or whatever you call it broke off and the ship then finally crashed to the ground and the entire thing crumbled to the ground.

I got out of the debris and saw what looked like human civilization but more advanced. I helped up James and Derek from broken ship pieces. "Great now we're stuck here forever." James said. "Who knows maybe we'll find a way out." I responded but James and Derek were doubtful that we'd find a way out here. I looked around and I found a whole neighborhood but every time I got close to a house they instantly closed the blinds of the windows. Were they scared of us? I turned around only to find some sort of a flower alien? He had black clothes with rings around his hands and a top that's somehow floating above his head. His design kinda reminds me of those 1930s cartoons. He had a big grin on his face that looked like he wanted to strangle something. "So what brings you here?" He asked. "Well uhm we were going on a space trip but we kinda crash landed here." "I suggest you leave." He replied. "Bro we can't, didn't you hear about the crash landing part I said. We can't go back our ship is destroyed." "Do you have anyone else with you?" I looked back and said "Yeah I got two more James and Derek." They then came up but they looked nervous from the sight of the flower alien. "The name is JD and I'm kinda like a celebrity here." "Ah I see My name is Matt, The goblin guy over there is Derek and the other guy is James."

"So where is your ship you crash landed here with?" "It's on the road right over there." You're telling me that that used to be a spaceship?" I nodded my head in response. JD then said "I might have some tools to fix this mess at my place." He then walked off. "Are you really gonna trust that guy?" Derek asked "Hey if you wanna be stuck here for the rest of your life then that's ok but I wanna get back home." I soon then followed JD which then James and Derek started following too. We soon approached a huge mansion, As we entered using the downstairs area everything got darker and darker. Soon we arrived at some creepy looking dungeon with corrupted cartoon characters in cages and lava and the sides. "What are those?" James asked "Those corrupted people in the cages? their just cool decorations to give this place a spooky vibe." Though deep inside I didn't really believe him.

After we reached the end of the room JD looked back at us with the creepiest smile saying "You know that humans aren't welcome here right? I never even had any tools with me." He quickly jumped as we were all terrified running for our lives though we didn't stand a chance and he quickly grabbed us with his big hands. "Say goodbye to your pathetic little lives" he said as he slowly lowered us into the lava. "Please stop we can work this out!" I yelled. "And why should I do that?" "I don't wanna die yet and what are your motives to do this anyway?" He then lowered us back on the ground and said "Well us alphables don't really like humans. The reason why is because recently a group of humans came to visit us and one of them was a pervert." "Don't worry we aren't like that." "oh good because if you guys were perverts then I would have totally killed you." James was glad were alive but he was mad at JD and had a total freak out "Why would you try to kill us you [REDACTED]ing monster! Isn't it kinda [REDACTED]ed up to hate a group of people just because of a first bad impression." "Matt if that friend of yours doesn't shut up then I might actually think again about letting you guys live." Derek came up to James and said "Can you please shut up, Nobody cares about what's fair now. What matters now is that we make it out alive." "So JD, how are you gonna get us home?" I asked "I can bring you guys back using magic." "You got Magic?!?" I asked surprisingly "You guys don't? Dang that's pretty pathetic." "The [REDACTED] am I supposed to do about it?" He then proceeded to send us back with a snap of a finger.

